[Continued from Fifth Page.]

his little brig with gloomy face.

in' a big smake." He pointed south to- nique. ward the thickened part of the atoll. where black smoke soured skyward.

"We'll go in," answered his chief, determinedly, after a ook through the Men like glass. "I am not yet sure of my duty or of what is required of me, but they are evidently in trouble, perhaps hungry. and possibly open to terms."

They swung the yards and sailed h across the largoon to within a hune yards of the beach, where, after satisfying himself that the shout on the strip of cornl had no Todd dropped anchor and seu his dingly, stopping ut a sr

sunbornit man with a seemed to be the We're all right-They were armed refused to discuss it.

It sank in two fathoms.

never thought he'd let any one get away \_"fit to thrash a man-of-war." from him. So we let go at you."

brig for himself."

"We came in to mend our rudder and anything criminal and disgraceful.

"We have nothing to fear from these you lose,

Which partly explains Mr, Todd's later edge-and yelled the loudest. acquiescence to a questionable scheme procould find, and to recover by law of might the brig and the pearls. Yank stipulated trumpet. "Brig aboy!" allowed the privilege of prodding Chink in dis big sea." Mr. Todd stipulated that he be not in- though not understanding Chink's answer. his throat, and the fight to an end. He of ginger ale stood at their sides, respectvolved in coffect or contact with either "I'm short o' grub and water. I'H heave dropped his weapon and sat upon the ively. The weather was torrid and she H. J. Nolte has just received a new side receiving his pearls merely for the to to windward o' you and send a boat." deck.

sternly. "What will be your future when for the brigantine was nearly upon him. Chink's evil face, as they fastened his gled some whisky into the glass of the you no longer have me to guide and advise. It was too late. Swarth had gained the wrists and ankles, was a composite of all husband before it was brought to the

as he bit off a chew of forbidden tobacco. -yards catching yards aloft, rigging staysail halyards overhauled to the deck said: "it's the least of my troubles; and this snapping and Chink's cosmopolitan crew and a hangman's noose made in the end "Hubby, I'm so thirsty; let me have good-for-evil business don't always work. rivaling their leader in blasphemous ob- of the fall. Then he protested in a loud, a sip of yours." I gave him good-promised to pray for jurgation. Then the two vessels crashed wailing tone. him, and he gave me evil- plugged me together, and a dozen or so of Chink's "You won't do dat. Oh, Mister Todd, supped it, and a cloud that betokened in the nose. An' then you know, I'm an men sprang over with their short cut- you won't do dat. I gib you pearls. I gib more than an average thunderstorm came

alizing that Yank's independence came red-shirted men rose to receive them, and sternly, as they slipped the noose around saying. "We will go home," she swept out only of a prospective berth with Captain great was their surprise while it lasted; his neck and drew it tight. "You marked of the room, giving the waiter a withering Swarth, who had taken a strong fancy it was not a fight, merely a killing. to him. He was certainly a valuable "Hurrah, lads!" shouted Captain you tortured and robbed a man who had Her husband followed with a plaintive man to any skipper. He dressed down Swarth, as he sprang over the rail to his not harmed your, but had the courage to "Goodbye" to the waiter, and shortened the junk's mainmast to own craft. "Here are the men who left us follow you. I warned you. Up with him, The latter smiled a sickly smile and suitable dimensions for use in the brig, to starve. Give it to 'em!" and finding a split in the lower end, he Yank among them with his broadax. stanchion-sheave and bowse him up." constructed a forge and shrank an iron they followed, and Mr. Todd, unarmed The howling mulatto was lifted upband or two around it: he invented a and dignified, brought up the rear. The right, his cries troubling the air until the coral paint to whiten the black brig. of little brigantine, with yards square and moose stifled them; then, amid the pitiless coral powder and boiled oil from Mr. canvas aback, bumped her way astern and laughter and shouting of his executioners, the business. King Bros, have earned an Todd's paint locker, fashioning the mill drifted away, a future derelict, Mr. Todd, he went aloft to the halvard block, to for pult criming coral with two grindstones near the main rigging of the brig, saw her squirm and struggle until death came to and a couple of pump brakes. He was disappear, but had neither heart nor him. As he left the deck Mr. Todd bowed kodak work. cheery, industrious and enthusiastic, lov- power to stop her, so new and horrid and his head and lowered his eyes, remaining ing work and his fellow men-and limited paralyzing was the sight before him-a in this attitude until the rope was be-

schooner rigged aft. Through it all Yank on heads and blades as a club,

the typhoen that you were one in Mr. Todd took action.

sche, who of old age, but not to begin a career of meet. A man faced him, and fell-with jured, and I have engaged with him as "Come in violence and revenge-though the world a crushed head; then another, and an mate and quartermaster. May the Lord

red shirts and caps, but though the powder was wet, and cut him a path, but he turned upon them, carpenter, the men who had boarded ports in the bulwarks, against Mr. Todd's The circle around Yank melted away. Mr. Todd went aft, and Yank wiped e you here? You are armed: I with Swarth. A few coats of white paint. Swarth's crew took heart and fought muttered. and have lately suffered from it. without and bunks for forty men within harder, while Chink, whom Mr. Todd was completed the little craft's disgrace, and plainly trying to find, called his follow-Come in. We're all right. We're she put to sea with Swarth in command, ers around him at the forward end of the narmicss. Here look." The leader Yank Tate in his old berth-mate and cabin and bade them defend it. Then the his long knife toward Mr. Todd. | carpenter and her quondam commander, pirate entered the cabin and returned The Almost Destitute Condition f the carnest and forceful Mr. Todd, a qui- with the canvas ditty bag. "Disarm every man jack of you," he escent and non-combative passenger.

"Now, came in. We're marconed to tained both. A wild-eyed man came off an' call off your dogs." starve—that's all that alls us. We be- in the best and told of his seing marconed "Throw it to me!" yelled the frenzie long to the brig that shot away your by Chink for a small disagreement, and of missionary. "Throw it to me!" malmonst. Danned sorry-thought it Chink's announced intention to ravage the "Stop fightin' and make terms. We're Chink. Had an old war with him and China seas with his fine new ten-gun brig not beat yet." And Mr. Todd essayed to once princely fortune of the famous STOLEN-From in front of Chas.

"You mean, queried Mr. Todd, "that sailed west, leaving behind six kanaka de desist. They pressed harder upon the you fired on what you supposed to be a serters, who, no doubt, could live and little band at the cabin door. Then the and is but one remove from sheer destitupirars erew who had first disposed of die happily on this well stocked, well was bag was thrown-overboard, tered island. But Mr. Todd, on hearing Mr. Todd became a homicidal maniac "Yes. That's if. We knew his old tub. this, gently announced a sad suspicion He yelled and shricked, struck and prod-We knew Chink. And he never spared that Captain Swarth and the recreant ded killing three of ten men surrounding anyone before. Thought be'd taken the Yank had compounded the desertion- Chink before he met the chieftain face Yank was too supremely happy to deny with cutlass, the other with that terrible

He told me about his haul, and I saw the call. "We'll run down, flying a distress but one survivor. The giant mulatto. Mr. Todd turned and hailed Yank or sight till we get there. Then-there's no and retreated: the equally tall, but thindering him to strike out a barrel of bread turning back, for this craft can't lay ner, wirier and quicker motioned misand a cask of water. Then he scalled out alongside in this sea. We'll board our sionary, yelling and exclaiming insanely, to receive them, and when Yank had low- own brig and take her back. We've noth- pressed him hard-striving to bring the ered them into the dinghy he invited him ing but knives, but we know how to use six foot club down on the woolly head

men." he said. "They are pirates beyond They yelled an approving response and one cared to enter within the sweep of doubt-but pirates with a grievance equal flourished their knives. And Yank, hav- those capstan bars, which, when they to ours. Like us, they are instruments, ing none, elevated his broadax-a mur- met, rebounded with greater force than derous tool with ten inches of razor-like is usually given a blacksmith's sledge,

pounded by Captain Swarth at a confer- and the little vessel was headed toward they stooped, endeavoring to lunge; they ence in one of the tents, the dominant rea- the brig, while a British ensign, union sprang in the air, and to the right son being the enthusiastic approval of the down, was fastened in the port main rig- and to the left; they fenced-and their single-minded Yank Tute. The scheme ging. Then all but Swarth and a couple fencing came of no skill acquired by tuwas, to temporarily change the missionary of men-all three in yellow oilskins-hid telage, but of instincts derived from the brig to a pirate brigantine by substituting themselves behind the rail, sharpening Age of Stone, when clubs were the only Chink's mainmast with its still intact their knives as they waited. In two weapons and victory the only prize of mainsail and gaff topsail for the jury rig. hours they could make out the huge figure combat-and at last Chink stumbled on and thus disguised to sail in pursuit of of Chink on the brig's quarter, and short- the outstretched arm of a dead man, Chink, whom Captain Swarth vowed by ly after were within bailing distance. and the coincident sweep of his club

"Dou't know," answered Yank, calmiy, hard down rounded to alongside the brig sound until Mr. Todd ordered the main-

Yank was appointed foreman of construc- But they could not always close, and loo

reduced mainmast was stepped, rigging ging a huge negro of Chink's crew lay himself heard. He went to him, bound A Fall From Grace, was cut out and set up, the topmast was with a divided shoulder—a victim to Yank his wound roughly, placed a coil of rope GLASSFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

ing-pins, and all ropes, the and running late toogen for a pillow; he as one for a pillow; he as one gear had been removed by the men. The Todd, and more and more and more to Captain that in this furious melee length of steel was holding a tin pot of water to the weak gear had been removed by the men. The long, and more also take of respect for was telling; there were more red-shirted thick lips of the dring man, and explaindingy brown hull was a shell, and though Swarin, yet from he searched high and low, Mr. Todd's seamanship, which was of the men prone upon the deck than there were ling, while tears welled in his honest he searched high and low. Mr. 1000 louisi Mr. 1000 e seamanness of the others. Yank had become the brown eyes, no trace of his pearls. He returned to quality that impressed our the pirate of the others. Yank had become the brown eyes, quality that impression that depend of center of an enclosing circle of flourishing "Couldn't help it old man," he was WANTED-To rest furnished house, "Bothered boot somethin in yonder," asking how he, a mere missionary, had steel, which he was keeping at a proper saying as Mr. Todd stopped before him. "Rothered bout somethin in yonder," asking now the peop deck Captain "An' I couldn't do it again, Lord in hea-"observation," arswered Mr. Todd, holding his own; nevertheless it was plain but not an ax—never again. You're the "and a few voyage pefore the Lord called that the defenders of the brig were win-only one, old man, and I'm damned ning. As the missionary looked, Swarth sorry," The giazing eyes brightened a moment. gets. Sure you were cancer support the state of the state that called to the quarter-deck? shoulder and sprung to the main deck to rolled to one side. The negro was dead.

ak- and he's a whole seaman. And near him, he whirled it over his head and strained voice. "You left my service Chink got dismasted. Well, I want a walked briskly into the fray, his long against my wishes and engaged with Capnate and quartermaster. Square it with clerical coat tails flapping with his mo- tain Swarth, refusing to take orders from ourself and the berth's yours at any tion. His eyes sparkled in his sombre me. You will take them now; I am your But Mr. Todd sadly and firmly declined, tightly over his gleaming teeth; he vessel is lost, and my wealth is in the sea. "I feel," he said, "that I am entitled to growled incoherently; he was not pleas. From the sea will I recover it. Captain FOR SALE-One Landsome Crown my little worldly store against the chances and to look upon, nor was he pleasant to Swarth is seriously though not fatally inof hungry and has used me badly enough, I admit." other. There was no standing before this have mercy on our two souls. Yank, on est, hollow-eyed "Suppose we can't recover your tall, muscular terror who whirled, and yours in particular, if you ever cross me nvitation in un- pearls?" But the missionary sighed and twisted, and flourished that six-foot club again. Clear up the decks and throw with quicker motion than they could give these carrion overboard." with king knives and They took Chink's four carronades, even their cutlasses. They fell back and left "Aye aye, sir," answered the astounded

protest. It was done for its moral influ- and men sprang to meet the new enemy- his eyes. ence on the missionary, and Yank voted but only to fall when they reached him.

"Here," he called, as he held it up shoured, and a shower of knives fell Swarth headed for Pauna Lo Island, "Here, you humble follower of de meek for water and traces of Chink, and ob- an lowly. Dis what you want? Take it.

oblige him; but the furious men beside The man was shipped and the brig him, with their leader fallen, would not

which may or may not have been true, to face. Then these two fought-the one white-ash capstan bar. There were fifteen had to stay through the blow. We got There were sure signs of Chink here of Swarth's men beside him when that possessed by her late husband when no heats our, took Chink and his gang off the and there in the China sea-wreckage, duel began, and of these five fell before reef just in time to save 'em alive, and drifting boats holding dead men, and an the last of Chink's followers stretched out afterward found his mainmast and towed occasional smouldering and dereliet hull; in death. The survivors turned, to end it in here—over youder with the guns and but they had cruised three months before the single combat raging along the deck palmy days was working it for what it dumnage—" the leader pointed up the early one morning, hove-to in a howling from mainmast to foremast; but they beach. "We were going to help him be gale off the southern and of Foremass, found that in this foremass, bowever, it began to slip through his fin-"We were going to help him te gale off the southern end of Formosa, found that in this fight there was no but he put up a job on us when our rud- west, which Swarth knew for his brig, fray Chink's cutlass had gone in pieces, der was fixed-got all hands ashore here She was on the starboard tack, under and he had fled to the mainmast, there to but my mare, then rushed for the boats, double reefed topsalls, spanker and fore- arm himself equally. And now, around the lot of them, put off to the brig, killed topmast staysall, and the wind being out the deck, forward and aft, to starboard the mate as we watched 'em, and went to of the east, lay almost directly to leeward, and port, the two men were contesting sea. We're supposed to starve while he "Our work is cut out," said Swarth to with their ponderous weapons, in a fight gets away with my brig and your pearls. his men, when they had assembled at his which in the nature of things could have signal to fool him, and we'll keep out of silent and impassive, whirled his club them. No quarter, for you'll get none if dodging before him. The red-shirted victors formed a circle about them, but not

The combatants stepped over the Yards were squared reefs taken out dead and living bodies, and upon them; "Brig aboy!" roared Swarth through a lost its initial direction, just enough to admit the descending bludgeon of the ghoulishly that, in return for his services "What yo' want?" came back faintly, missionary to strike a glancing blow on as carpenter in masting the brig, he be against the wind, "Keep off wi' dat craft his head. He fell, but his head was not injured; it was his crushed shoulder She allowed him to smoke now and then. along the plank when he walked it, and "Brig ahoy!" again called Swarth, as which brought an agonized howl from but she abhorred drinking. Two glasses

loan of his brig. Captain Swarth prom- Chink sprang frantically to the top of "Bind him, hand and foot," ordered The waiter stood by the table with a ised; and Mr. Todd chided Yank on his the skylight, and waving to his helmsman Mr. Todd, panting hard, but self-con-face that betokened a child-like innoto put the wheel up, sang out thundering taine now. "Bind him tight. I made him cence. He had with expectation of the FIVE CENT CIGARS. "You are ever a backslider" he said, orders to his men, plainly distinguishable, a promise once." The men obeyed him, susual tip, which was handsome, smug-

time he needed, and now, putting his helm unworthy, emotions; yet he made no table,

lasses, ready to exterminate the lubberly you money to make up. Don't hang me." over her brow Mr. Todd sighed and turned away, re- visitors; but they did not return. Forty "Hush," answered the missionary, She gathered her skirts together, and yourself for the vengeance of God when glance. men," he called. "Hook the bight in the cursed his luck.

water supply was low. A kitchen was set men, trained in sheath knife fencing, blank wall of spindrift raised by the negative according to its merits or not. up on the shore and the bewildered kana- saved their breath. Where one could storm. He looked vacantly at the red- Many good films are lost through carekas impressed into the service of Swarth's close with his opponent he had the adcook, but they were of little use. There vantage—a short preliminary wrestle, an jubilantly, was pushing his predecessor's being no carpenter in the pirate crew, opening, a sudden thrust, a man less. tion, Mr. Todd and Captain Swarth be- those of Swarth's men who had seized cut- hoarsely, and raising his arms high above in view of the result. came consulting engineers and the crew- lasses from the over-supply in the racks his head, brought them slowly down with The best results are obtained when rascals all, but white men and able seaat the gun stations did not need to; so
men, were to carry on the work, which
they did, first giving up their long knives.
Sheers rose on the brig's deck and the
their lives. Forward near the fore rigwas beckoning and weakly trying to make

Ine best results are obtained which
renunciation of heaven or defiance of hell.
His eye fell upon Captain Swarth, who
was beckoning and weakly trying to make

KING BROS., 110 Hotel St.

was cut out and set up. then some sailmak- Tate's broadax; and as the fascinated under his head, talked with him for a sent up and equipped, the brig had become a missionary watched he saw the handle of moment, then went forward. Yank Tate brigantine square-rigged forward and this broads rise and fall—coming down sat upon the deck beside his victim, the big negro. He had placed his knee be- omirs like some mertin; 25 nots per like per week ing-pins, and all ropes, line and running. Tute looked for orders less and less to Mr. But it became apparent to Mr. Todd neath the weelly head for a pillow; he st onto per

as the way you handled your join his men. Then it was that the Rev. Yank stood up and looked into the drawn face of Mr. Todd through his tears.

dred-in fact I thought you were | Selecting a capstan bar from the rack | "Yank Tate," said the missionary, in a face; his lips were parted and drawn superior officer. My life is wasted, my

LOST—A safe key and a postoffice key

"And he called me a backslider," he LOST-A bay horse with a white spot

### SHE'S FIGHTING FOR A MINF

Late Senator Tabor's Widow.

[From the Chicago Times-Herald.] Mrs. Horace A. W. Tabor of Denver. vidow of the late United States senator, is making a brave tight to save the Matchless gold mine, all that remains of the financier, speculator and statesman.

Mrs. Tabor is now living in an humble home in an obscure quarter of the city. tion. The Matchless mine has just been sold by auction for an unpaid mortgage of \$13,000 and she is given six months in which to raise the sum necessary to prospect of her success is not bright, although she is making a noble effort-she will lose the last shred of the millions.

was at the zenith of his career. A fortune was contained in the Match less mine when Senator Tabor in his month, to be paid out of the royalties the stipulated time, and the efforts of the Ransom company to wind up the case brought the order for sale. An appeal as been taken in Mrs, Tabor's interest. The brief of the plaintiff charges in-

justice in the computation of interest, and "This demonstrates the system of robbery which sent Senator Tabor to his containing six rooms. For particulars

grave insolvent, and is sought to be per- apply to petuated against his widow in her struggle to save something from the wreck with which to maintain and educate his chil-Through the appeal the widow, with NOTICE to OWNERS, ARCHITECTS

her paltry income of \$3 a week and three hildren to maintain, is hopeful of defeating her opponents.

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